The Subconscious Courtship

modern woman's extraordinary scheme to keep suitors from interfer-ing with her life is told in this fascinating nevel By BERTA RUCK Author of "The Wrong Mr. Wright," "The Arrent Rover," Bto. Copyright, 1922, Dodd, Mead & Co.

THIS BEGINS THE STORY THIS BEGINS THE STORY

Mejer Harry Carmichael, engineer
in the World War, is interested in a
cheming girl. Clover Elphinatone,
at a party. She has married a magat a party. She has married a magarmony, leaving her a big business.

Carmichael, out of a job, is summoned
to "Elphinatone Bros." where Clover
to "Elphinatone Bros." where Clover
to "Elphinatone Bros." where Clover
to business are a convenience to fend of
maply as a convenience to fend of
maply as a convenience.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

AND HERE IT CONTINUES An Astounding Proposal O GET anything new and sound Ladopted in this country is very

She, entirely the business woman as

She, entirely the business woman as the as manner went, took up: "How's he as warened? Materials Fees? Working models? Wages?" usels? Fees? Working models? Wages?" usels? Fees? Working models? Wages?" usels? "She was quite quick enough to take this in. Also to think to herself: "Not the sort of lunch you've just had." But the she uttered was the inevitable femisis temporizing. "How d'you mean. It is a she uttered was the inevitable femisis temporizing. "How d'you mean. It is an aturally as if she were somelidy else—Holt or anybody interested in the only interesting things.

"Models, experiments and all that he way a stepping things cost ten times as such they'd probably have a better desire with the powers that be. If they desire with the powers that be. If they desire with the powers that be. If they is the some one would see a department it and a secretaryship and jobs and stepping stones to a career in it. If it's wester." he shrugged his shoulders then some one would have the some one with the some of a career in it. If it's exping stones to a career in it. If it's exping stones to a career in it. If it's exping with an instance of the solition of an existing department. You understand?" She nodded, listening with an instance that was not deliberately 'turned so." This point of view was new to be. Her experience of business was that every one wanted to get something some. That the first aim of the Government might be to get nothing done supprised her a little.

He went on—not conscious that an atmosphere of attention was stimula-

She noticed the pride in his voice.

"My mast," said he, "has got to have a car at the door rendy to take it to the Berkeley or the Ritz. It's get to entertain in that style; ignore the under-strappers and go for the people who can get things done. A lanch, a dinner from my mast might de the whole trick. It's got to go in for choice little week ends at country becase and to play golf when it's supposed to be working and to know what wine and cigar people to go to and whom to ask to theatre parties. That's what I mean by 'lunches,'' he summed up pregnantly. "The actual thing itself mightn't cost hundreds, Launchag it will run into thousands."

Thousands—?' She listened intently.

made a little gesture of gloved

said: "Well?" Meaning: said: "Well?" Meaning: Those thousands could be yours."
"Wait," he said. "D'you mind not Again he sank into thought. After Again he sank into thought. After several minutes he raised his head. Then he said: 'And my—the duties would be?''
Composed and lucid (and prepared) the told him. What she proposed to him in effect was as follows:
Subject to modification by her so-licitors (who must, he imagined, con-

leiters (who must, he imagined, con-ider the young woman quite insane)

Apart from this, each would draw fixed private allowance of an amount be determined later. Hers was to based on a scale of expenditure suftent but very much less diffuse than had been in the past. The amount his would depend (for the present) lis would depend (for the present) lis would depend (for the present) Apart from this, each would draw fixed private allowance of an amount

be based on a scale of expenditure suf-ficient but very much less diffuse than it had been in the past. The amount of his would depend (for the present) on the immediate and definite require.

At first hents of his mast. Plus his personal allowance.
"No." he said, instantly, "Not any

Personal allowance."
He might toy with the idea of dohis such a thing for the sake of his hast, but even in thought he coul-not sappose himself putting a penny into his own pocket over this. Presently he said; "Must you have definite answer now on the spot?"

Without betraying a flicker she strangled in turn impatience, annoysace, triumph and fear. Yes: fear that
she hadn't won. He had thought of it.
Misht he think better of it? She said.
canposedly, "I could give you a little
time, of course."

"Until the end of the week?"

"Yes. * Say Sunday? You could
sall at my home address, which I will

tall at my home address, which I will give you, on Sunday? Yes, he agreed, rising as she rose. "I will let you know by Sunday after-

And even then he did not know that, the back of his mind and below hat threshold of his consciousness, he had already accepted. On the following Sunday afternoon,

lover Elphinstone, all in leaf-brown belvet, stood at the drawing-room win-

Broken glimpses of it through the ledge met Clover's eyes; she also saw he caps and tweeds of young men, the ats and furs of young women moving riskly past to take their sharp walk. She stood, watching and waiting. What are you looking at, Clo?" sked a girl's voice behind her.

The voice belonged to Rosemary feadow.

"just the gay throng that goes marching along."
She had not mentioned to her family that she had specially invited, and was expecting, a caller.

A caller, however, who was not the young man whose silk hat now appeared round the privet hedge; a young man who came forth as a bridegroom from his chamber and walked with a certain familiarity up the path.

"One," Clover commented softly but audibly. "And Two," she added as again the gate swung open, and hard upon the heels of the first came the second young man.

"Here are the boys of the old brigade," she sighed, turning away.
"You talk to them for a few minutes. Rosemary, will you? In the absence of

Clover's room, to which she ran two stairs at a time, was in odd contrast to the room she had just left.

to the room she had just left.

For the drawing room of her aunt's large, old-fashioned house (though it showed traces of three centuries), was characteristic in the main of only one.

The eighteenth century appeared in the excellent prints after Lawrence, Gainsborough, Romney; portraits of Mrs. Meadows "great-greats." She was what is called "very well connected on one side." From that side she inherited the harp that gleamed in one corner of the room, the harp that she kept strung, with its strings of gold and silver, its red string, its strings of gut—but that she was almost never known to play. Graceful relic of the eighteenth century!

The nineteenth century, however, predominated. An auctioneer's list would have gloated over:

"All that handsome furniture, comprising beautiful drawing suits of solid dark carved oak——"

"Handsome set off fender-irons in solid steel—"

"they only see the abolition of an exsiting department. You understand?"
She nodded, listening with an instreet that was not deliberately "turned
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her. Her experience of business was
that every one wanted to get something
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surprised her a little.

He went on—not conscious that an
atmosphere of attention was stimulating hin.; but it stimulated him just
the same.

"If once I start cooling my heels in
waiting rooms, walting for sirs and
secretaries to attend to me, a mere
humble nobody of an inventor hanging
about, my mast's done for. From that
noment " I don't mind being nobody much; I don't mind being nobody much; I don't mind how I live
er where I lunch. But my mast has
to go."

She noticed the pride in his voice.
"My most," said he, "has got to have
a car at the door ready to take it
to entertain in that style; ignore

A Woman's Place

"Handsome set off fender-irons in
solid steel—"
"Handsome set off fender-irons in
solid steel—"
"Handsome set off fender-irons in
solid steel—"
"Mantel clock with exquisitely designed figures of Shepherd and Shepherdess in ormolu—"
"Mornel clock with exquisitely designed figures of Shepherd and Shepherdess in ormolu—"

So solid that no one could lift the
thing. Everything, in fact, was solid
steel—""
So solid that no one could lift the
thing. Everything, in fact, was solid
steel—"
So solid that no one could lift the
thing. Everything else that may solid something—"so unlike now, when
everything is wholly hollow," Clover
had commented. She loved the icicle
chandelier and the tall Brinsmead rosewood piano with its frilled panel of
apple-green silk behind fretwork, the
cabinet abulge with sheaves of stamppapered ballads by Tosti and Molloy;
she loved the China cupbourds guarding
Chelsea, Rockingham and Spode. Altogether there was something comportable, reassuring in the atmosphere of
these things, like taking tea with a
benevolent downger of the old sc

A Woman's Place

The twentieth century, gally ram-shackle, spread its top-dressing of jazz over this foundation. In an immense bowl of papier mache (tangerine-yellow) flowered a dozen nightmare blooms of iris, crocheted in black wool with centers of flame-and-purple heads and long wire stems moored to a glass boulder. Beside this standard and see the standard part of the standard part o Beside this clustered growing boulder. Beside this clustered growing byacinths, languorously scented, in a basket tied with streamers of gold. The last syllable in modern phonographs, Electric light fittings in that vivid glassware now beginning to flow in a steady stream from Czecho-Slovakla into Great Britain. Cushions to stock a harem. Other trifles provided money of Elphinstone Brothers. Other trifles provided by the

This note of new-riches-over-age-worn-comfort sounded throughout the house. It gave the history of Clover's position there.

She had come to it as a waif of fourteen, reserved and strange, fresh from wandering from hotel to hotel in Southern America with her darkly handsome ne'er-do-well half Spanish father. The orphan Clover, taken to the heart of her aunt and cousins, had the heart of her aunt and cousins, had become one of a thoroughly English-family-circle. She had gone to school, to business classes, to the office; she blet the young woman quite insane) to business classes, to the omee; sue the bulk of her accessible fortune was to be so tied up that the signatures of both herself and the man who married her would be necessary before it could be touched.

About from this, each would draw and the state of the room she had presumably left for good that morning.

"Let me stay," she'd said to her aunt, "This is my only home. I'll and the other house was region.

At first there had been protestations endless half-playful rows when she had come home and announced that she had ordered such and such alterations to be made or that she had bought such and

such things for the house.
"Dearest child, it's not necessary.
Central heating? Why? Two more maids? Oh! Why a new French kitchen stove? The old range is not really so tiresome, Clover -

And from the girls, "Mother, she mustn't, must she? Why all these new curtains and carpets? We won't be mustn't, must she? Why all these new curtains and carpets? We won't he bossed by Elphinstone Brothers, will we? Besides, it doesn't go with the house, Clo. It's too grand for us. Why don't you go away from your poor relatives, woman, and live at some crashingly opalent 'suite' by yourself, that you can do exactly as you like with ---?"

But Clover Elphinstone had refused to leave; she had accustomed her aunt For she had now taken the smaller boxroom as her bedroom and in it she had indulged every fancy she had for decoration and color.

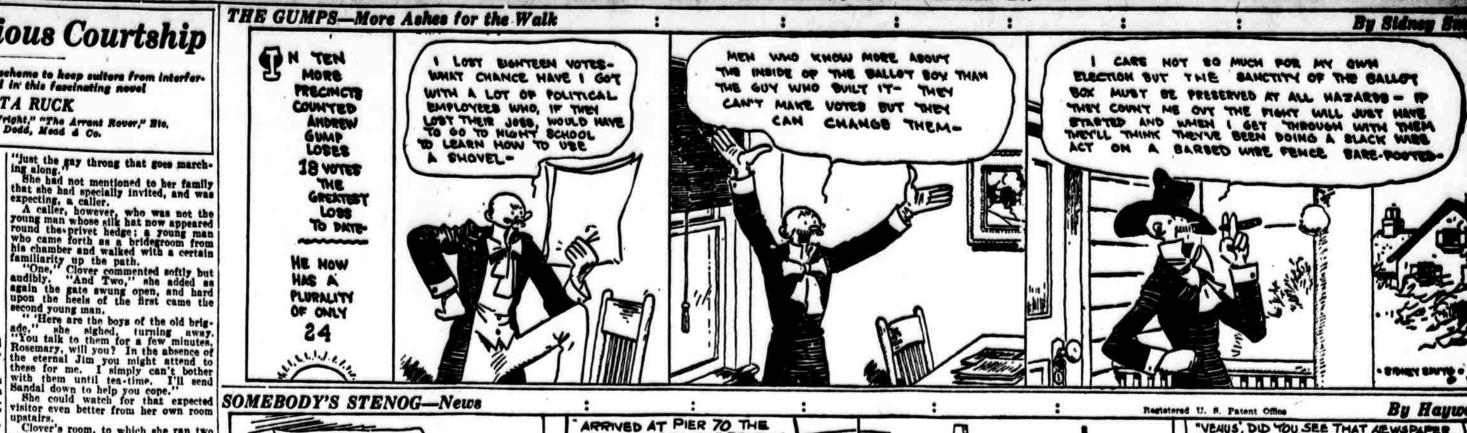
Clover, who could give not what men where the Spire of beleworth Church, biles distant, seems an aeric exclaunabiles distant, seems an aeric exclaunatop distant, seems an aeric exclaunatop distant seems an aeric exclaunatop call love, appreciated all surface beauty and conscious impressions; she did love the painted walls; the floor was covered with primrose pale straw matting, waxed and polished and uncarpeted save for one huge leopard skin beside the lover's eyes; she also saw tweeds of young men, the sof young women moving to take their sharp walk Park.

Watching and waiting, watching and waiting, ey you looking at, Clo?" top of her dressing table. Amethyst yellow gleamed the three big crystal stoppered vases that held hair wash, skin lotion and her own special melange of scent; even her brushes, fabout twenty-one, who sat The voice belonged to Rosemary leadows, her cousin, a bright, fair-laired girl of about twenty-one, who sat the low, embroidered fender stood with a box of sweets on one side of er, the Sunday Times on the other, and in her lap the last number of sun English July a show of heilliant of an English July a show of heilliant sun-time in the room.

Clover loved sunshine.

Clover loved sunshine.

CONTINUED TOMORROW







The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says she doesn't believe celery contains vitamines necessarily and it always tastes perfectly fresh to her if it's been kept on ice.







